

Dooby Scoo: Yagahs' Reckoning

A knight sat cross-legged in the cathedral. It was dark except for slivers of bright light filtering through stained glass windows, portraying the deeds of a legendary hero. Across the room sat the king of the land. Enped Derfe was perched somberly on his throne. There was something plaguing his sacred land. A dragon called Gordoug had been ransacking the local villages and cities. King Derfe was looking down at his shaking hands. The knight had never seen him like this.

"Dooby Scoo.. Whatever will we do!?"

"I've got it under control." The knight replied calmly.

"As my most trusted adviser and highly decorated soldier, I beg of you. Save my kingdom." Tears rolled down his chubby cheeks and into his graying stubble.

The knight stood up, bowing to Lord Enped before taking his leave. His metal boots clashed against the marble floor. Dooby Scoo walked stoically towards the stables, passing a few soldiers whose stray grunts were interrupted by;

"Dispatch me on my next mission, boss" and

"Welcome home, boss"

He took a sharp left into the stable and met up with his loyal steed.

"Yagahs! We ride at sunset!"

"Well, hyuck! Righty-o sir!" The talking horse made Dooby uneasy, even after being partnered since his days in the academy.

With the words of the honorable King Enped ringing in his ears, Dooby Scoo mounted onto Yagahs. Each clop of his feet reminded Dooby Scoo of the king's worried voice "Save my kingdom, save my kingdom, save my..."

After hours of listening to his offbeat partner make snarky remarks and bad jokes, the noble knight had finally reached the dragon's cave. Dooby Scoo could have sworn he could hear all the innocent souls the dragon had taken, crying out from within the walls. With a fire burning in his heart and the eccentric Yagahs at his side, the brave knight ventured deep into the cave.

Squinting in the darkness, Dooby Scoo searched for Gordoug. The hairs on the back of his neck stood on edge as he felt a sudden gust of warm air brush against him. He turned around and there stood the furious dragon before him, towering over him like a skyscraper. Grasping his sword, Dooby Scoo struck the ferocious beast. With a growl and a flap of his oxblood wings, Gordoug snatched the horse and the knight sitting on top of it, flying up and out of his cave. Struggling to get free, Dooby Scoo realized there was only one way to live. He would have to cut himself free from the horse's saddle, sacrificing his steed to Gordoug's evil clutch. Reaching the ground after a hard fall, Dooby Scoo celebrated his successful escape despite the loss of his trusty steed, Yagahs. He started to run back to the town, doing his best to ignore Yagahs' yelps.

After trotting for near an hour, Dooby Scoo slowed to a walk. He decided to go and get a drink in the local saloon as to toast his lost horse, it was only a mile or two out of the way. While sitting at the bar of Little Amlev's karaoke tavern, he heard the background music to Yagahs' favorite song. He turned to report this news to his former friend, but upon realising he wasn't there he turned back to the bar, looking sadly into his empty cup.

"Hit me again, Brent."

"Your tab is filled up, bud."

He turned again to ask Yagahs for some cash, before realizing his absence. *Oh man*, Dooby thought to himself, *without Yagahs here life is so boring!* But how could he, the noble knight, possibly miss such an immature horse such as Yagahs? *I can't complete my knightly duties if Yagahs isn't here... I've never been on a mission without him.* Dooby could hardly stand, and almost didn't make it to the saloon's doors. He almost missed Yagahs' mindless chatter. The quiet of his small kingdom had never really gotten through to him until now.

"I must be going insane!" he declared to the empty road before him, and with that he headed off to see if the king had a solution to save his friend.

Approaching King Enped, Dooby Scoo kneeled in front of his majesty.

"Your Highness, I have failed my quest, diminished my honor, and lost my best friend and loyal steed. I need your trusted guidance to reclaim my destiny as the vanquisher of Gordoug!"

"Sir Dooby Scoo, my faith has never left you. You shall obliterate Gordoug, as your honor is dependent on thy actions. My guidance is this: Take my second-best sword and go to the lair of Gordoug. Try to take it by surprise."

With Dooby Scoo's newly found confidence, he rode off on the king's second-fastest steed towards the cave of his foe.

The path was long and treacherous. He traversed the dense forest that stood in between the knight and his friend. Winding through the final thickets, Dooby Scoo made it to Gordoug's cave before the clouds in the distance turned bloodstained.

Dismounting the horse, he sneakily located a spot to infiltrate his target's home without being noticed. He leaped from the ledge, plunging the blade into the dragon's scales, splattering the walls with oxblood red.

"You came back for me!" Yagahs neighed.

The dragon was enraged! It lashed out at the knight who used every muscle in his body to cling to its scales. Dooby Scoo couldn't keep his grip and was knocked onto the cave's blistering hot floor. *I've lost..* His thoughts raced with thoughts of the past. Although, he didn't know it until now, his only real friend was Yagahs. Maybe being elected as the King's advisor went to his head, maybe he had taken his friend for granted. As the dragon's claws seemed ready to crush his tiny body in one strike, Yagahs freed himself from the dragon's grasp and climbed onto the distracted beast's back, using the sword that was still submerged in his scales to relinquish the foul beast's tether unto this world.

Immediately, Yagahs bounded towards his valiant companion with rejoice.

"Dooby Scoo.. Where were you?"

"I'll fill you in on the way back to the castle."

"I missed you buddy." Added the knight.

So, together the two victors galloped into the night.

THE END